MEN AND THINGS, THE COUNTRY ROUND. THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-

WAY LOUNGER. * How would Alexander Ramsey, of Minnesota, do for President! He never touched anything but good luck came to it. He is sixty-eight years old, hale as a brick, is of the Scotch Irish crossed with the Pennsylvania Dutch stock, can speak the German patois of Pennsylvania as well as English, has been in public life tince the time the public schools were opened in Pennsylvania in Andrew Jackson's Administration, and was in Congress from that State forty years ago and managed the State campaign there for Zachary Taylor. This President made him the first Governor of the Territory of Minnesota, to which State he stands like George Clinton to New-York, Genthe creator. Its metropolitan county is named for him, and that dual-headed metropolis now has 175,000 urban people. He is the most distinguished citizen Minnesota has ever had, is one of the wealthrest, and his stomuch is

fine paper, such as line note paper, is now carried on in this country to a degree of excellence surpassed nore. The only writing paper we import to any until the so-galled Irish linen paper, which costs about 40 cents a pound, duly paid, and is only brought through a slowly retiring fashion. Similar linen paper made here costs about 20 cents a pound. The linen trimmings from the shirt factories are worked into it. The last agony in American papers is the Paleographic paper, which is an imitation of a very ancient and tim nt sheet of paper made by an Italian from an actual et and then transferred to the hthographic stone sheet and then transferred to the integrate such a bound through the artistic tendency of the people, especially in advertising, that there is not a first-class lithograph es-tablishment in America which has not got all the work it can do and makes it almost a favor to obtain supplies

Being in what is called a 5-cent store some time ago, I asked Mr. Hard how a package of envelopes could be sold for 5 cents. Said he: "You can buy plenty of envelopes for a dollar and a half a thousand, and at 5 cents ik they will bring \$2 a thousand, making a profit of er cent." Said I: "Where is all the fine note paper " In New-England, and some is made around New-York, as at Paterson and Newburg. The New-England men execl in the business and are wonderfully keen (a may improvements made across the ocean. We export an abundance of writing paper not only to Mex-ico and South America but to England. The largest mill in the country is that of William Whiting, at Holyoke; he makes ten tons a day of fine paper worth about \$300 a ton, and like the other Holyoke mills runs twenty-four hours without stopping. The West can make news paper, and some of the coarser paper a little cheaper than the East. The cheapest of all paper is the ordinary gracers' wrapping, which is made of both straw and wood pulp and is sold at 2½ cents a pound. The finest drawing papers are made by Crane & Co., at Dalton, Massaetts. A hoge business is now done in Christmas ar other cards of the chromo sort. These cards are gen-erally propared one year ahead and the cards for next Christmas are now ready. Some of these card makers like Prang, in Boston, export pientifully to England."

A business friend said to me yesterday: "I must be mis informed, but I have been told that Tiffany & Co. get a larger income from their storage business than from the sale of jewelry." Said I: "How can you make that " As it has been told me," said my friend, " their vanits contain the larger portion of the costly jewels high are worn at weddings and balls. For instance there is a marriage in wealthy society, and the gorgeons resents are shown once ar twice, and then they return the vanits and are locked up from the light of days their blooms suppressed until such time as an extraagant occasion calls for them to be displayed again."

people study a 5-cent piece before they spend it, is the running of free omnibuses to a prominent store on the West Side of town which is a little off the usual promedisplay card upon it: "No charge to be set down at Haberdasher's." This little device is said to take very well, and the omnibuses go filled and they start in gen-eral from the vicinity of rival and similar stores.

An old associate of Henry Villard described him to me as a large man, somewhat overworked, with the finest set of teeth to be seen even in our period. Mr. Villard, my friend says, was born in Germany, manifested liberal and manly tendencies, and quarrelled with his father, who protested against such innovations. He came to this country upon his own resources and ac-quired the English language so well that there is hardly perceptible trace now of German accent. Attracted to the character of William Lloyd Garrison and to the person of his daughter, he married the latter and has a cultivated wife, and his delight is to show to his friends his beautiful enildren. Mr Villard is said to be of a fine worldly yet highly principled nature, and does not lose his faith in man when he hears of a human slip here and

An eminent lawyer told me that Carl Schurz's re cent reply to his arraignment by George W. Julian, of Indiana, for making land decisions, while Secretary of the Interior, favorable to the Northern Pacific Company, was the best piece of work argument as well as a fine argument ad hominem, and he was especially happy where he showed that Mr. Julian, when he left Congress, applied to the different railroad to be their attorney, and not withstanding his long serv ices at the head of the Land Office he was not accepted This opens the question of Government officers imm distely after their resignation taking positions in corne rations that were interested in that department of w the lawyer had obtained full knowledge. Yet man is ernment must expect no more than to do justice even t its own pupils point the way.

The day of female lobbyists is almost over, but I have heard of one highly bred woman from a Southern State
who considered that she had a right to make money through her social influence, and addressed Senate and Representatives from the sunny South on the street which promised to give her funds to go abroad and abur the Yankees. This class of fine high loboying hardly ever gets into the newspapers, because the agent is his den, so to speak, in that upper crust of society, and take care to keep out of Congress unless in the most approved company. Some years ago there lived in Washing company. Some years ago there have a widow and her daughter, the latter very accomplished in music, and they first occupied a part of a house and then a whole house, and it was not clear what their game was, because the young woman was entirely to practical to look after matrimony, as was seen by he cutting all the young "dudes" and dandles and goin only among Senators and chiefs of the Navy and the Army. Suddenly they disappeared from Washington and then the story was told that the young woman had all unassisted taken the contract to pass a large clain and had done it, and received \$100,000 for the work.

The French population of this city is large in number and supports at least two daily papers and is almost invariably Republican where it votes. Yet few French men here abandon the idea of returning to their ow land. The Frenchman is in this respect the most pr: vincial citizen of Europe, and the Italian is perhaps onl less provincial. The Italians do nearly all the busines on the La Piata River, but it is said that they take up their fortuge when it is made and go back to Italy to ry it. French mechanics are now a good deal emsuch as a chitectural sculpture, fine bookbinding bronze making, etc. Although the French have not added one dish to their cuisine in the last century, they contrib down-town restaurants feeds 500 or more persons daily, and of these four-fifths are French or of French stock.

The two men who have remodelied the City of Brook lyn and Long Island were not natives there. Austin Con bin and William C. Kingsley. Kinglsey is rather of th of New-England stock altered by Western admixture Corbin is understood to supply the money for most of the changes in the domain of social, land and moral influence the successor of George Law in these parts, has driven Brooklyn ahead fifty years with the idea of getting her ripe for consolidation with New-York.

Park with a friend when I came upon Henry W. Oilver, of Pittsburg, the slate or Cameron candidate for United States Scuator a few years ago against Mr. Mitchell. He is a rather handsome person with dark hair and black eyes, and was born in Ireland but came to this country when a mere child, and he now employs something like that walk some reference was made to Mr. Vanderhilt, and Mr. Oliver spoke almost inquisitively of him. Yet I find that at that time Mr. Oliver was arranging to sell to

Vanderbilt, or rather to buy for him, the Pittaourg an Lake Eric Railroad, which is ito be one of the links in the new Vanderbilt system from Harrisburg to Cleveland. Mr. Oliver and his friends have generally co-operated with the Pennsylvania system, but that railroad some time ago seased to have any connection with State pol-ities, and its old 1 sittical friends were released from their allegiance and a number of them apppear to have taken up with the Vanderbilt property, among whom are Mr. Oliver and ex-Senator Wallace. The railroad from Pittsburg to Youngstown does not come into Pittsburg proper, but follows the south bank of the Monongahela Fiver and has a station immediately opposite the Mo-nongahela Hotel at the end of the new bridge. The road then continues on the south side of the Ohio till near the mouth of the Beaver it crosses that river and runs on the line of the old canal where Garfield drove the mules, to the Mahoning towns, and there connects with the Lake Shore system. The present road is seventy miles long and has carned about \$500,000 a year net. There now appears to be no doubt whatever of the reality of this anderbiit system through Southern Pennsylvania.

Mr. Richard Bright, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, who is at the Gilsey House, told me yesterday that his nucle. Senator Jesse Bright, died in the city of Baltimore, to which he had retired, and was buried there. He had a daughter married in Baltimore to Lawrison Riggs, brother of George Riggs, the recently deceased Washington banker. censed Washington banker. They were the sons of Elisha Riggs, of Montgomery County, Maryland, by his first wife. This Elisha developed from a country store in Georgetown, D. C., such firms as Peabody's, Cor-coran's, Riggs's, and a host of smaller bankers. George Riggs died possessed of \$6,000,000. Mr. Bright thinks Lawrison was not so expectant, but was rich. In the panie of 1857 Lawrison lent George \$300,000; in the panie of 1873 the amount of \$14000,000 was forced upon George Riggs without interest by depositors. George died possessed of a greater fortune than W. W. Corcoran has left, it is said. Ex-Senator Jesse Bright has eight grandsons through his daughter, Mrs. Riggs, said to be the most robust and beautiful family of sons since old

Admiral Jenkins, of the Navy, lately said: " I was born in Virginia near Washington City. At the beginning of the war the State Department sent me to Richmond to look into the plans of secession. I was there when the Stato seceded. It was done, as the rebellion ended, by threats of assassination. Three men accomplished the sundering of Virginia from the Union: Wise, Pryor and Keitt, of South Carolina. Governor Letcher had the impudence to order Winfield Scott to report himself to his native State for military duty. I took the path of Scott and George H. Thomas, to my Nation's flag, and here I am. It is remarkable, sir, that the Secession Government, after deluding so many comfortably sit-uated officers of the regular army and navy into their vortex, neglected nearly every one of them! They gave their best places to politicians and family dependants. Especially was this the case in the navy. Tao families of men never false to their country in Intention out absolutely dragged into confumacy and poverty by wasted farms and melancholy graves to this day against the ernelty of rebellion. Virginia, with 80,000 majority ngainst secession, was driven into it by assassins who uniediately began to fight on her soil and make cotton

I said to Admiral Jenkins: "You are aware that George H. Thomas came out of the Nat Turner or Southampton, Virginia, district P "Yes, and I can recollect a queer thing about it. I was a young officer and had just come home from a foreign cruise in 1831 and the ship dropped anchor in Hampton Roads. Our comyour people up the river. Go and get some money from the purser and accompany the detachment I am going to send to suppress the insurrection.' So I got \$20 and was a smallish man of a sinister countenance and a negro preacher. He ministered to the superstition of ves by addressing them missives on maple scratched with cabalistic characters he pretended to be the interpreter of, and by these they were commanded to rise and join him. One of my fellow-officers cut off the head of Turner's chief officer with a sabre, riding up the head of the field. 'Surrender, Jim' he said, 'et I must kill you!' 'If I surrender you'll hang me. I won't give up!' With this the sabre took off the negro's head, and it was shown around and sold for litteen dol-lars. So I have seen the three insurrections: Nat. Turner's, John Brown's—also suppressed by the marines of the navy—and the Secessionists'."

Referring to the Southern temperament of the present day, General Ellis Spear, of Washington, remarked to me during the week: "I had supposed until I came in contact with them that the Southern people were more erry and free than Northerners. But I observe a very large percentage of them to be of an extremely religious, sedate, heavy east of mind, and their pulpit theology is precisely like that of New-England Puritanism 200 years ago. I have heard the sermons of John Cotton and Cotton Mather almost duplicated in the Southern pulpits within a few years. The Puritan has become the Cavaller; the Southerner has become the Puritan. In the growth of ideas the No: thern pulpit does not lag behind its congregations. An Old Testament bias has survived slavery and the deductions of the New Testament eursed be Canaan ' was equal to the Golden Rule. An incapacity to master modern facts seems to be the chief disability of the Southern mind. That misapprehension of facts in the nursing of theories led them into the secession. At a certain old estate in Virginia I found a etter from a public man to the owner of that estate tell ing him there would be no war; that the secession Virginia secured peace, etc. It was reasoned out in-telligently, but the facts were to be seen on that very farm; the old house was gutted, the inhabitants were fugitives, the fences had disappeared. Ruin spread her nournful desert over the field of theory."

James D. Fish is unique among financial men, though I think his example will spread, in making his residence in his own Marine Bank building, so that he has no broad rivers to cross before and after business, and can in the strong autumn of life retire and rest at any accident, though he has never had accidents. In the third story of his building the most experienced decorators have finished two rooms that Marie Antoinette might luve beginning with the walls and ending with the candelabras and fire tongs. One room is the salon, th ther the chamber. The walls are in claborate papier mache and leasuer work, the curtains silk with gold threads, the mirrors velvet-framed, the portraits original, Asiatic, the rugs Smy na, the furniture Colonial except the chairs and sofa, which are the latest nineteenth entury. Gas-wood fireplace in the salon, real wood in the chamber, the general tone deep crimson and gilt, the lesson that, men who can make money at least appreciate the charm of living elegantly and tastefully like the old Dutch and Austrian bankers in the fifteenth and brandt did not work for the Church or the King but for

Said General Slocum the other day: "When I we transferred from the Eastern to the Western army I felt angry, but it was the best thing that ever happened to me. I passed away from the field of controversy and faction to the field of heavty co-operation and victory. I saw General Sheridan when he was sent from the West ern to the Eastern army. How he did swear! Said he ' Just as I have got my division well drilled and all seasoned, to go away off yonder, where nothing turns out right —: But he found the change became his glory. Ne can't always tell."

I hear that the son of the late Senator Nye, who for a time imitated his father's conviviality instead of his brilliancy, has become a serious, carnest man and a tem-

Nathaniel McKay, who is to creet the inclined plane railroad at High Bridge, is a citizen of New York now, and his wife was a bright widow from Dayton, Ohlo. He built steamships and locomotives till the rebellion and then became a naval contractor.

General Beaver, of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, told m that his campaign did him good, both with the people and in his own experience, and he believed got him sympathy from those who voted against him.

The man employed by the Governor of Virginia to carry the news of the Nat Turner insurrection from Richmond, Va., by relays of riding horses to President Jackson's Administration at Washington, namely, Allison Nailor, sr., died a few years ago in Washington, where he was the principal livery stable keeper. He gave me a full account of that ride, and he seized the horses by warrant as he dashed along the road His two sons, Allison and Washington, keep large rival stables at the capital new Allison Natior's wife was one of a family of beautiful girls at Newark, Delaware, one of whom married E. A Marshall, the theatrical Nestor; they were all the daughters of Jacob De Haven, ancient hotel keeper, and all were married to their grooms by the same clergyman.

"When you are in Rome you must do as Romans do," as the American tramp said when he squatted on the steps of a cathedral in the Eteraal City and held out his hat.—Pulladelphia News.

From The Boston Transcript. From The Boston Transfript.

Smiling Fancy, come with me!

We will sit by the greenwood tree;

I will hear what you will say.

First, begin with green-leaved May,

When the streamlet sings new songs—
Late released from Winter's thouge—
And the robin sounds his lay,

Answered back by screech of jay.

As beside the half-hid brink

Sings so sweet the bobolink— As oeside the half-hid brink
Sings so sweet the bobolink—
From his weed it sounds so clear!—
While the blackbird down the mero
Joyous flaps his red-marked wings
As the chorus sweetly sings
"May, May!
Beautiful beautiful May" Beautiful, beautiful May!"

Then we'll talk of fair-eyed June, When Dame Nature, all attune, Shows her fragrant, flowery leas; As the music of the bees Through the long day fills the ear, And at eve we seem to hear
The de wdrop fall upon the rose;
As Titania softly goes—
Guided by the tinkliag rill,
When the moon comes o'er the hill,
Lighted by the firefly's light, Warning her of water sprite— With her fays, to hear the croot Of the brooklet singing "June, Jane, June! Beautiful, beautiful June!"

IF MY FIRST WIFE -BY G. MANVILLE FENN.

'Ab, my darling little sis, how are you? "Lesbia hath a beauing eye." 'My dear Frank! I am glad to see you.' There was an embrace, and the lady burst into

There was an embrace, and the Lady burst incetears.

Leabia has not a beaming eye." cried Frank Reston, barrister, who had just leaped down from the degrart after a cold drive from the station at Ramford, to his brother-in-law's hundsome place, the Coppiecs. Calkston, where that new relative had settled after his return from Australia, where he had been sent—the younger son of a good old country family—to see what he could do as what is outhoniously termed a senatter. He had squatted to some advantage, the Fates having been kind; and, after making a moderate fortine, he had suddenly doubled it by marrying the widow of a colonial magnate.

and, after making a moderate fortune, he had suddenly doubled it by marrying the widow of a colonial magnate.

At the lady's desire—her will being paramount—they were on their way to England, when one night they were awakened by an awful crash, and, rushing on deck, they found all in coufusion. Some vessel man run into them during a fog, cut the great Austral liner down below the water's edge, and during the next half hour there was a fight for his.

John Audas behaved admirably. When the rush was made for the boats, he knocked down half a dozen cowards one after the other, and by sheet strength helped the captain to send off the first boat properly manned, with half the women passengers, merely stipulating that his shricking, eld-willy wife should be one. Then he helped with the next, and got that off safely, before being overpowered, for a mad rush ensued, the other boats were titled anyhow, and at last the captain, second mate, half a dozen men and the brave young passenger were left alone upon the deck of the sinking ship, with just time enough to lash a few spars together. Throw them overboard, and trust themselves to this frail support before the vessel went down.

selves to this irail support before the vessel went down.

From this raft they were picked up exhausted, half dead, by a passing ship, having seen no more of the boats, all of which were lost, presumably, in the gale which came on before many hours had passed; and thus it was that John Andas found himself a widower, at thirty-five and far from inconsolable, for report said his existence with the relief of the colonial magnate had been of the kind to which some people give a very unpleasant term. So little indeed was the handsome young coloust aftered by his loss that, after settling down at the Coppiecs, where he reveiled in the life of a country gentleman, a year had hardly passed before he was a suitor for the hand of Lesbia Reston, the daughter of the old vicar of Calkston, and the belle of the county back. Matters followed one another in the most prosaic

Matters followed one another in the most prosaic way, John Andas was beyond reproach for a son-in-law; his wooing was downright and honest; and the lady found the bluff, sun browned, well-informed fellow—albeit fle was far from clever—quite a contrast and relief after the inspid 'locals' of the neighborhood; so the result was that, after rather a short intimacy, John Andas proposed, was accepted. Frank Reston came from the Temple to be present at his sister's wedding, and now that, six months later, he had run down to spend a few days at the Copplees, to have a little shooting, he found her thin pale, careworn and ready at a word to burst into tears. burst into tears.

'Why, little Lesby,' he cried with all his old petting ways, 'what is it? Surely Jack is not behaving

'No. Oh. no! It is nothing, Frank: I am a little

is something? he exclaimed. 'Fil have it with John. My dear Frank, you'll make me wreiched if you

wa word.'
'Oh woll, if you take that tone, of course I will
ot, 'said her brother; 'but I came down here for a
est and to have a bit of enjoyment, and find you in tears.

Yes, yes, and it's all my nonsense, Frank, dear.
There, it's all gone now. It's the weather, I think.'
Where's John!'
Either in the stables, or down the garden, dear.
I'll send for him.'

Oh, I'll go and look him up. I suppose he'll be glan to see me l'

'Viv, of course, dear. He has been talking about nothing else since he heard you were coming, and making no end of plans.'

'Ah, that's right,' said Frank Resten, smiling.

'And I'm so glad you've come, Frank, dear. You see, I'm afraid I'm not much of company for dear John—not such good company as—as I think his first wife was.

'Well, you're a deal lighter courses.

now.

'I'll try very hard to take an interest in his pursuits; but I'm se stupid, Frank, that I'm afraid he gets out of patience.

'I'll tell you what it is, Leeby, said Frank Reston

bluntly: if you two people can't be happy in this glorious place, with every luxury about you, and only to speak to have whatever you please, you deserve-you deserve—there. I don't know what you don't deserve!" Yes, dear, we do,' said the lady meekly. 'Ah, here comes dear John. I'll run away; don't tell him I've been crying.'
'Stun't Is it bleely?'

'Stuff! Is it likely?'
'And, pray, pray Frank, don't let him think that
I have been murmuring. It would make him so

As she spoke she ran off, and Frank Reston crossed As she spoke she ran of, and Frank Reston crossed the hall to meet his stalwart brother-in-law, who looked the bean ideal of a country gentieman, and a striking contrast to the pule, careworn student, fresh from his gloomy chambers in town.

'Ah, Frank, my dear boy, I am glad to se, you, Why, you pule, bleached bookworm—here, come out in the open air, and let's get some color in your cheeks. Come and have a look at the dogs.'

They went and had a look at the splendid setters and retrievers in their kennels, and as Reston advired them—

and retrievers in their kennels, and as Reston admired them—

Ab,' said Audas, 'if my first wife had been alive, how she would have idolized those dogs.'

Better have idolized you,' said Reston bluntly.

'Yes, of course,' said Audas, in newise appeased.

We'll have a grand ride or two while you are here.

Come over to the stables. I've got a mare that will sail, you to a T. There,' he said, as he patted first one and then another satin-skinned beauty, as it turned its head round with a rattle of the head-stall for the expected bit of sweet carrot or cake, 'they're right, aren't they' Ah, if my first wife had been alive, she would have loved a few gallops over some of the wolds.'

Humph! would she I' said Reston.

'Yes; she was a splendid woman on floraeback. Well, come in now and dress, and let's get to dinner.'

'We'll, I shan't be sorry to have it,' said the London guest; and with his brother-in-law's hand affectionately resting upon his shoulder, they went in, and in due time dined.

But somehow that was not so pleasant a meal as

But somehow that was not so pleasant a meal as

But somehow that was not so pleasant a meal as it might have been, and the acute barrister was not, long in finding that the grit that showed itself in the cooking, the acidity in the wine, and the jar in the conversation was all due to one thing, which found voice in the words. 'Ah, if my first wife' etc. 'Jack loves her,' said Frank Reston to himself, as he lay in bed that night, 'she worships him, and they are not happy. Jack Andas is a good fellow, but not over-wise. Lesby is the most amiable little darling that ever breathed, and yet they don't seem as they should be. Hang his first wife! Humph! well, no; she's deceased. What a fool the man is to poison bis cup of happiness like this! By Jove, what a good thing it would be if Lesby had a dangerous fit of sickness; it world bring Jack to his senses, a nd—heigh, ha, ba, hum, how sleepy I am—and—

am—and—

That was all, for he dropped off to sleep at once.
But he had similar thoughts to these every night
during his stay, and again on his way back to Lon
don, after doubling the length of his visit, and even
then his brother-in-law being half offended because
he would not, as Audas said, 'make it a few more

daya. If my first wife had been alive! If my first wife ad been alive! the very beat of the train seems o pour those words in Frank Keston's cars as he ed south, and thought over the matrimonial sit

sped south, and thought over the matrimonial situntion at the Coppiess.

'Poor little Lesby! He'll break her heart.' he
said to himself. 'I do not wonder at it. She feels
jealously miserable about that first wife. I wish
now I had spoken to Jack.'

'No, I don't,' he said after a little more thinking,
'I would not have been wise.'

'Perhaps something may happen to bring him to
his senses,' he said, after another pause; some
thing always does happen.'

And then he read The Times till he reached town.

Frank Reston sat in his dingy room hard at work

over a brief-not his first; but these documents were sufficiently rare visitants to make him saidy those which came with the most intense applica-

those which came with the most intense application.

Probably from a desire that the deep truths that
he gleaned from the carefully written tolios before
him should not escape after being once taken into
his head, the young barrister was resting his brow
upon his hands, his elbows wereling in the table, and
his thumbs over his ears, while, as from time to
time he read a few words out aloud, it seemed in
the semi-obscurity of the gloomy room as if he were
addressing himself to a venerable gentleman on the
other side of the room, till a more penetrating look
showed that the said venerable gentleman was enly
the young barrister's wig-block with the time-honored grizzled nead-gear, which betokened the regular wearer's position in a court.

Gentleman to see you, sir,' said his clerk,
entering the room.

entering the room.
Name? said Frank laconically.
Weildn't give no name, sir.

directly, sir.'
Hullof exclaimed the barristor, as a well-mullled up traveller forced his way in, bag and rug in hand.
Hush! only me; send away your clerk.'
Frank Reston nodded at his wondering aid, who

Frank Reston nodded at his wondering aid, who left the room.

'Why, my dear John, what is the matter? Lesby?'

'On, she's all right; God bless her!' cried Audas, throwing himself into a chair, and gazing wildly, with blank, cadaverous face, at his brother-in-law.' Give me something, for heaven's sake—brandy—wine—Fm done up.'

Reston opened a cupboard, brought out his spirit stand, and Audas hastily gulped down a glass of spirit, returning the glass to the table with trembling hand.

'Why, John, ald tellow,' said Reston, 'what is it' 'Ill—F'll tell you directly. I hardly dare; but, oh, Frauk, I swear to you I did it in all innocency, Oh, my poor darling! my poor darling! Don't biame me, Frank, I swear to you I believed it all' 'Here, here! come, come, out leilew. Don't give way like this. Why, haug it, man, what is it? You look as if you had committed a crime.'

'I have, Frank, I have; and against the dearest, the sweetest girl that ever blessed a man with her tender love.'

'Why, John Andas,' said Reston fiercely, 'if you

ender love.'
'Why, John Audas,' said Reston flercely, 'if you have dared to raise your hand against my sister—
'Raised my hand against her?' cried Andas, in ones of withering contempt. 'Why, I would women hew it oil.'

Then what the deuce is the meaning of all this? You haven't been such a fool as to take shares in a

You haven't been such a fool as to take shares in a gold mine if "Bah! Dou't be absurd."

*Bah! Dou't be absurd."

*What is it, then ! Crime! What do you mean!"

*Read that, 'cried Audis, tearing his bocket-book from his breast with tremoling hands, opening it and producing one of those dirty, discolored pieces of paper which a paternal Government considers good enough for the transcription of a telegrar.

*Eh! Why, what's this! said Reston, reading.

*From Grace Andas, Ultramarine Hotel, Folkestone, to John Audas, The Coppiess, Calkston, Calkshite. Come to be at once, Our boat drifted to an island Very ill.

John Andas wheel the great drops of perspiration from his forchead.

*Well, but—began Reston, in puzzled tones.

*I believed she was dead, Frank. On my soul! believed she was.'

*And on the strength of that, sir, you have won a

believed she was.'
And on the strength of that, sir, you have won a sweet young girl's affection, and committed bigamy. Yes, yes,' ground Andas. 'And I was so happy.'
You scoundrel!' cried Reston fercely.
Don't, for God's sake, don't turn upon me like

There is one comfort, continued the young bar rister, the law can be pretty hard upon a villam who blights a young girls life in such a way as this; and the punishment." rowed Audas. 'What care I for the punishment?' I'd go through fourteen years penal servitude with pleasure if it would spare my poor darling pain.'
'Then she doean't know it yet?'
'Know it?' Of course not. I could not tell her,' pressed Audas.

Then she doesn't know it yet?

'Know it? Of course not. I could not tell her,' groaned Andos.

'And pray what do you intend to do? Of course the only thing is for you to make my poor sister a very large settlement. But I shall misst upon that. I'll go and fetch her away at once.

'What! and separate us. Frank? No, no, for heaven's sake, don't think of that! As for money, all I have is hers—bless her; but we must not part. Frank, I swear to you, that if you take her away. I'll blow my brains out at the hote!

'Himpeh! I wouldn't do that, said Reston coolly.

But perhaps you have some plans?

'Plans? Yes, cried the other excitedly: 'I brought her up with me. She's at the Grand.''

'What, here in London!''

'Of course. I am going to take her to Paris.'

'Tid Folkestone!

'Curse it, no, rid Dover. I shall take an assumed name. We il travel for a few years, till that hend of a wanna really d'es. Frank, she was a perfect curse to me. My life was one long bluss, like a spoiled fool. I have been hipped and sloomy; and. Frank—would you believe it —I was such a brate, such a scoundrel to poer Losby that I found fault with the dinner, and I said—I wish my tongue had been cut out.'

'What did you say that for I.

at been cut out.

What did you say that for f

No, no, I did not say that. I said if my first
ife had been alive we would have had a better inner.' I should hardly have believed it of you, John No. you would not. Frank; but I'm such a fool

'No, you would not. Frank; but I'm such a fool give anything to be as clever and—and—'As ugly I'.
'No, cld fellow; I was going to say wise as you are. Ah! Frank, that woman was nearly fifty when I married her, and she only had me out of spite. I believe, so as to amony some one else. I never had a moment's peace with her. I was a ver fool when I married her than I am now.

ay, you won't think of my being separated from But your wife! She has the best right to you-

of course the right.'

I don't care, said the big fellow, setting his teeth and growing stern and dogged now. 'I'd about lost my head. That telegram was a regular crusher But I'm coming round now, and I should like to see the man who'd step between me and my wife.'

But she is not your wife, sir,' cried Reston sterniy. sterniv. And I say she is, 'cried Andas, rising, with his

'And I say she is, cried Andas, rising, with his fists cienched and a fierce, menacing look in his eyes. 'I say she is my dear wife, and no law shall-come between us or separate us. Oh, Frank, I do love her dearly, and I never knew how much till I received this awful news.'
'Humph!' said Resion drily; 'some men don't find it out till their wives are dead. Here, it is see that message again. We must look at this matter in a cool, business-like way.'
'Of course. You can, I couldn't; it nearly drove me mad.'

me mad."

Um-um-um, buzzed the young barrister, reading the telegram. Bigamy is an awkward offence against the law. Um-um-um. Let's see, you received this telegram this morning?

Yes, and packed up and came off at once. Lesby thinks it's important business regarding money solvers.

affairs.' Humph." said Reston, holding the telegram first allians. 'Humph,' said Reston, holding the telegram first on one side, then on the other, and then between himself and the light, as if expecting to obtain brain illumination that way, while John Andas watched his movements with speechless anxiety.

'Look here, Jack,' Reston said at last, 'it's one of the ormerples in the law to believe nothing until it can be proved.'

'Yes, of course,' said Andas.

'Well, look here, then, old fellow, how do we know that this telegram is true?'

'Oh, it's genuine enough.'

'How do you know'

'How do you know'

'How do I—ch? What! how do I know?'

'Yes I will repeat my question a dazen times if you like, my good sir,' said Reston, involantarily dropping into the cross-examining style, 'how do you know that this telegram is true?' It may be a honx.'

'What!' reared Andas.

'I say it may be a hoax.'
John Andas got up, drew a long breath, clenched his fist, and began watking up and down the room.
'I say it may be a trick,' said Reston again.
'If it is, and I get hold of him who did it, I'll treat him like I would a nut,' growled the great fellow.

· Humph! I wouldn't do that, said Reston, mietly watching him. 'Manslaughter's worse Humph! I wouldn't do that, said Reston, quietly watching him. 'Manslaughter's worse than bigamy.'
Here, I say,' panted Andas, imploringly, 'don't say that hast word again: I can't bear it.'
Besides, it might have been done by a jealous woman. It's rather a feminine-looking trick.'
'Couldn't be, Frank, old fellow, for I never take notice of women. I'm all for horses and doge. I've neglected poor Lesby for them.'
'Hah!' said Reston. 'Well, you want my advice, ch !'

. Yes, old fellow, if you will help me. Look here : go down to Folkestone and see what you can do with her. Promise anything, only tell her she can't have me again. I'll blow out my brains first.' 'Don't be a fool, Sack. You'd like me to see her, then, eh?'
Yes, yes, do, Frank, for Lesby's sake as well as mine.'

Frank Reston tose and touched the bell. 'Here, go and got a sixpenny Bradkhaw,' he said to the man who appeared.
'I know what time the trains are,' said John Andas, excitedly,
'You leave matters to me,' said the brother-in-

law abruptly; and the country squire sank back in chair. Thanks, that will do, said Reston, taking the

Thanks, that will do,' said Reston, taking the little fat square book from the clerk and turning over the pages. 'Ah, here it is—Ultramarine Hotel, Folkestone, James Thompson. Now we'll see.' He took a telegraph form and wrote a message: 'From F. Reston, Emperor's Chambers, Temple, London, to J. Thompson, Ultramarine Hotel, Folkestone. Is Mrs. Grace Audas or Mis. John Andas staying at your hotel? Answer paid. Wire,' 'Now we shall have taken our first step,' said Reston, ringing. 'Send that telegram directiv,' 'How long shall we be getting an answer?' said Andas gloomily.

an hour, perhaps in three. There, take the paper. I must go on with my brief.'

'That you shan't,' cried his brother-in-law, snatching away the papers. 'You must taik to me. This is a consultation. I'll pay.'

Reston saw that it was of no use to combat his brother-in-law, so to make the time pass mare easily he lit a cigar, and sat and listened to the great carnest fellow's long-winded details of how badly he had behaveds to his 'httle darling,' as he called her. 'But she must never know of this, Frank,' he kept saying.

her. 'But she must here's said the bar-kept saying.
'Not if we can keep it from her.' said the bar-'Not if we can keep it from her.' said the bar-'said he sait back in his casy-chair.

Not if we can keep it from her,' said the barrister quietly; and he sat back in his easy-chair, looking grimly amused, and thinking that, after all, his sister might have done worse than marry the big honest Englishman, whose good looks and manly ways had won her heart.

But it was a tedious time, and it took all the young barrister's skill in tempting his brother-in law into fresh narratives, to keep him from rushing back to his hotel, and taking flight to avoid the police who would soon be on his track.

At last, though, the tolegram arrived, and there was a curiously puckered appearance about Frank Reston's eyes as he opened it and held it, gazing at it for a few moments without speaking.

'Way don't you put me out of my misery?' cried Andas at last, and, scatching the telegram, he read the one word 'No.'

'What! Why, what does this mean?'

I asked if Mrs. Andas was at the Ultramarine Hotel,' said Reston, slowly, 'and the answer comes back, "No." My dear boy, it's a hoax.'

'Hah?' ejaculated John Andas, drawing in and expressing a long breath, and then striding toward the door.

'Hah?' ejaculated John Audas, drawing in and expressing a long breath, and then striding toward the door.

'What are you going to do?'
'First find out who did that'
'Nonsense, man! Some fool who thought you were not happy with your wife to try you—'It was that Miss—'Nover mind who it was, man. Go back to Lesby, and take her for a run on the Continent. It will do you both good.'
'By Jove, I will' cried Audas. 'I say, come and dine with us, and see us off atterward.'

'By Jove, I will' ched Andas. 'I say, come and dine with us, and see us of atterward.'
'o be sure I will,' said Frank Reston; and he did, spending a pleasant evening with his brother-in-law and sister, whose pallor seemed to wear off as she saw her husband's high spirits and heard his 'Not a bad bit of work,' said Frank Reston, as he

'Not a bad bit of work,' said Frank Reston, as he watched the train steam out of the Viaduce Station, for John Andas would not go by Folkestone. 'Do him good, Bring him to his senses, Deuced up-professional trick, though. Ha-ha-ha!' he laughed, as he lit a cigar, '" If my first wife had been alive!" I wonder what Jack won!d say if he knew who sent him that telegram, - [Whitehall Review.

CALLING UP GROSTS AT A CHEAP RATE. The uninitiated are perhaps not aware that

there are in this city a number of places where ghosts appear in corporeal or "materialized," form and walk and talk as composedly as if they were once more denzens of the world. The faithful and sometimes a few unbelievers are wont to congregate in these places, the former to be delighted and the latter generally disgusted with the exhibition. Mrs. Williams, of No. 462 Vest Thirty-fourth-st., has for many years held public cances. For the low price of one dollar one may, if he us pienty of credulity, see and talk with almost any of departed friends. A visitor buys his ticket on enering and is ushered into a small back room in which are seated twelve or afteen persons. Across the corner heavy black curtains, parting in the middle to allow in-gress to the so-called cabinet. You may, if you please, near both the wrath of the medium and the disdain o he audience by demanding an opportunity to inspect the cabinet. If you insist upon it, you will be allowed ished by about as much light as a fire fly would pro-ince. This light is produced by a gas-jet turned down very low and shrouded by a paper screen. This same light is maintained during the whole scance. Mrs. Willhams, after a short speech on the efficacy of harmony in the circle, enters the cabinet and disappears from view as Mrs. Williams—for the rest of the evening. Led by a plano, the amiliance sings hymns and songs for twenty minutes or more and then the show begins. The curtains are parted and an orthodox ghost appears. The ghost cannot be described minutely as to garments or features, for neither can be seen with sufficient distinct-ness. The general appearance, however, is that of a peron enveloped in a white sheet with a lot of ganzy drap ery about the head and face. Some one of the faithful asks " Is it Mary i" and the ghost says yes. This person then goes up to the cabinet and has a talk, and ofter then goes up to the cabinet and has a talk, and often-times receives careases and kisses from the alleged spirit. The spirit in this particular instance was a full-grown person. The gentleman who submitted himself to its blandshmeats said that he recognized it fully as his desighter. On close questioning, however, it turned out that his daughter had died many years ago and was only three years of age at the time of death. Full recognition in this case would seem problematical to say the least. Another gentleman had an interview with a daughter, again a full-grown person, whom he also recognized. This describer died when the weeks old.

spew 4Mr. Wood well in life, and that he is positive that his is Mr. Wood; he knows this thus positively by recognizing features, gestures, etc. And so the exhibition goes on for two hours.

This is but one sample of what is going on in scores of places throughout this and other cities every night of the week. There is another place in the same street where the exhibition is nearly duplicated, except in the names of the spiritual visitants. The latter place is frequency to the spiritual visitants.

IMMIGRATION INCREASING.

UNEXPECTED ARRIVALS OF IRISHMEN, SCANDI-NAVIANS AND GERMANS. The impression which prevailed a month ago

that the manigration to the United States this year would fail 150,000 below that of 1882, is not so trong now, since, during the past three weeks, there has been an unexpected increase. This is due in part to the emigration from Ireland because of the internal troubles, and an unexpected increase in the rrivals of Scandinavians and Germans. During the first three mostles, ending March 31, the total number of immigrants landed at Castle Garden was 49,652, against 68,685 in the corresponding period last year. The immigration for April footed up 53,853, against 69,700 for the same period last year, or an increase of 4,231 over the total of the three months previous, and a falling off of 15,847 as compared with April, 1882. The total from January 1 to May 1 was 103,535, or a decrease of 34,850 as compared with the first four months of 1882. Since May 1, however, there has been a sudden and marked increase, the total for the first ten days being 22,876, or only 476 less than for the first ten days in May, 1882. The immigration for the month bids fair to exceed that

of May last year, which was 88,768. The class of immigrants arriving now is unlike that of former years, the larger number being young, unmar ried, robust, able-bodied and healthy young people. They are generally better clad, but have less money. Comparatively, there have been few of the Irish immigrants who have been assisted by the English Government, landed at New-York. The greater bulk of the a stated have been landed Boston, as the rates have been cheaper by the lines to that port than to New-York. The homeless Irish people are landed there each with \$5 in his pocket, and they are expected to start anew in life from that point and earn at least their food and clothes. While the Scandinavian immigration has not reached its maximum, the Swedes, Norwegians and Danes are coming over in large numbers by every steamer, no less than 500 ar riving on a single vessel on Wednesday. All of the ships are well laden with English, Scotch, Irlan, Weish, Scandinavians, Gerwith English, Scotch, Irlan, Weish, Scandinavians, Germans, Dutch, French and Italians, the immigration of the latter being larger than ever it was. They are no sooner landed than they begin to make a living, either by picking up rags and paper, grinding a hand organ or laboring in the streets. About two hundred Italians who landed recently were seen lounging about Castle Garden waiting for advice from their friends, and among them were several who were assorting rags and paper which they had picked up on the streets.

A vast majority of the German immigrants belong to the agricultural class. Some are small farmers with a moderate capital, others are farm laborers, while a few are mechanics. They all have some money which they had inboriously scraped together ain their native country to give them a start in the New World. The indications are that the German immigration will be large, though much depends upon the condition of the crops and the facilities for disposing of them, waether the agricultural class will be influenced to embark in new enterprises.

Among the immigrants that are now arriving there is a large percentage of sick persons who are suffering mostly from majarat favorant many

Answer paid. Wire.'
Now we shall have taken our first step.' said
Reston, ringing. 'Send that telegram directly.'
'How long shall we be getting an answer I' said
Audas gloomity.

'Depends on the amount of business. Perhaps in

THURLOW WEED.

INCIDENTS IN HIS CAREER. EXTRACTS FROM HIS AUTOBIOGRAPHY-WHY HIS

HATED OFFICE-A BOOK-LOVING BOY. The long life of Thurlow Weed was one full of strange contrasts and of moving incident. The tory of a career so intimately associated with State and National politics cannot but be deeply interesting, and in the "Autobiography" which is soon to be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. it is told with a simplicity and directness which add much to its attractiveness. As the book is to be published only by subscription, readers will thank us for the taste of its quality which follows:

SUGAR-MAKING AND THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. My uncle had a small clearing, with an extra lognouse, into which we moved. My first employment was in sugar-making, an occupation to which I became much attached. I now look with great pleasure upon the days and nights passed in the sap-bush. The want of shoes (which, as the snow was deep, was no small privation) was the only drawback upon my happiness. I used, however, to the anold rag catpet around my feet, and get along chopping wood and gathering sap pretty well. louse, into which we moved. My first employment was

used, however, to the an old rag carpet around my feet, and get along chopping wood and gathering sap pretty well.

But when the spring advanced, and bare ground appeared in spots, I three off the old carpet incumbrance and old my work barefooted. There is much leisure time for boys who are making maple sugar. I devoted this time to reading, when I could obtain books. But the farmers of that period had few or no books, save their Bible, for that inestimable blessing, the District School Library (in the adoption of which by the State I had some humble agency) had not then been thought of.

I borrowed books whenever and wherever I could. I remember to have heard that a neighbor, some threamles off, had borrowed from a still more distant neighbor a book of great interest, and after this book had been read by those better entitled to the privilege, I started off, batefooted, in the snow, to obtain the treasure. There were spots of bare ground, upon which I would step to warm my feet. And there were also, along the road, occasional lengths of log tence from which I would step to warm my feet. And there were also, along the road, occasional lengths of log tence from which I would stop to warm my feet. I had there were also, along the road, occasional lengths of log tence from which I would stop to wark. The book was at home, and the good people consented, upon my promise that it should be neither torn nor soiled, to lead it to me. In returning with the prize, I was too happy to think of the snow or my naked feet. Candles were then among the luxuries, not the necessaries, of life. If boys, instead of going to bed after dark' wanted the read, they supplied themselves with pine knots, by the light of which (in a horizontal position) they pursued their studies.

In this manner, with my body in the sugar-house, and my head out of doors where the fat pine was blazing, I read with intense interest a "History of the French Revolution."

AN INABILITY TO MAKE SPEECHES.

I never possessed the power " to speak in public on the stage." This defect has been the cause of frequent em-barra-sment and mortification, for there have been many barrassment and mortification, for there have been many occasions when it would have been both proper and pleasant to have been even moderately gifted with the power of speech-making. Aware of my infirmity, I of course never attempted to participate in debate; but, on one occasion, when a bill which I reported myself from a standing committee of which I was a member was in committee of the whole, a member desired information in regard to the object and effect of a particular section. The information desired, though proper, was very simple, and if it had been asked for in a committee room, orinformally, in the presence of a dozen or twenty persons, I should have given it without the slightest embarrassment. And, forgetting myself for a moment, I rose to reply. Before uttering a dozen words, however, I became confused, then stammered, and soon, finding myself utterly incapatic of proceeding, ended in a regular muddle. This was my first and last attempt, either in that House or in the Assembly of 1830, when I was again a member.

IN THE STRAITS OF POVERTY.

IN THE STRAITS OF POVERTY.

On the Saturday following the issue of the first number of my paper my family reached Manlins, finding me with an exhausted treasury, the last shilling having been

with an exhausted treasury, the last shilling having been that day expended. How to bridge over the coming Sunday was a question of some solicitude. This delicate matter was effected, however, by piedring with the crocer an English bank token, a sliver come any equivalent to value to an American half dollar. I had received this piece of money directly after the war, when coin was as scarce as its now in 1870. Thus provisioned for Sunday, we passed that day in contentment, not doubting that we should in the future, as in the peat, be provided for.

On Monday morning, to my infinite relief, a man appeared who asked if I could do a job of printing for him, to which I responded affirmatively. He wanted to advertise a wool carding machine in the paper, and to have fifty copies of the same advertisement in hand-bill form. Learning that I could deliver, him the hand-bill in the course of three or four hours, he concluded to want for them. When they were delivered, and I received a dollar and twenty-five cents in payment, I experienced a sense of relief which words would but feebly describe. I accepted and regarded it as providentual. The first thing done was to redeem the bank token, which has remained ever since in the family as a cherished souvenir.

A TURNING POINT IN WEED'S CAREER.

A TURNING POINT IN WEED'S CAREER.

In 1824 an incident occurred which had an important and beneficial effect upon my future career, which, in fact, was the turning point in my "battle of life." For the three previous years the citizens of Rochester had made carnest but unavailing efforts to obtain a bank charter from the Legislature. The committee which had been appointed to conduct the application were divided as to a proper agent to go to Albany. Several meetings of the committee were held without being able to agree upon either of the two gentiemen urged for the appointment. In this dilemma, Mr. Works suggested that he saw no other course but to try and agree upon some third person. Whereupon George Andrews, quite to the astonishment of the older and graver men of the committee, presented my name, which, as was very natural, was not received with favor. Indeed, two or three of the committee treated the idea of appending a comparatively unknown journeyman mechanic for such a person could exert no possible influence at Albany. Mr. Works, whose voice was always petential, intimated his approval of the suggestion of Mr. Andrews, but thought the committee had better take a day or two for consideration, which was done. On the following day, when the subject was apoken of in the village, a popular feeling manifested itself in my favor, but the judgment of a A TURNING POINT IN WEED'S CAREER. eration, which was done. On the following day, when the subject was spoken of in the village, a bopular feeling manifested itself in my favor, but the judgment of a majority of the committee remained against me. As the majority were still divided on the other candidates, five out of the nine united in my favor. So little candidance, however, was felf in my appointment, that a majority of the committee declined to pay over the money contributed to fefray the expenses of an agent. This, however, did not discourage my friends. Works, Andrews, Peck, efc., who immediately raised \$300 for my expenses, Our enterprises moved along harmonlously. The bill to incorporate the Bank of Roohester was, by estimon consent, reported first. Several other bills were also respected favorably. Without going into a detailed account of our alternate hopes and fears during that three months' canvass, it is sufficient to say that Rocheste was, the only place in the State, out of the City of few-York, favored with a bank charter by the Legislature of 1824. Two bank applications from the City of New-York were successful. One, the Fulton Bank, owed its success to a chause contriouting a large amount, \$200,000 I believe, for the benefit of the then vice-president, Daniel D. Tompkins. The other, the Chemical Bank, it was alleged, purchased its charter. Such at least were the charges, and a legislative investigation showed that a large amount of money had been expended, and with a danacing effect upon several members of the Legislature. The charter for the Bank of Rochester was the only one obtained upon its merits, or, as others said, on account of the close personal and social relations of its acent with the members of the Legislature, and their wildingness to oblige him.

With the approval of several Rochester gentlemen, then at Albany, I made the passage of our bank bill the occasion of a legislative supper, which was a fixed of the free passage of our bank bill the occasion of a legislative supper, which was a fixed of the received \$200,

WHY MR. WEED HATED OFFICE.

I had given nearly the whole or my time from
April till December to the Presidential question. I had attended two extra sessions of the Legisla-ture and a meeting of the Electoral College. I had travelled twice pretty thoroughly throughout the State, and with the exception of \$50 contributed by Mr. Ver-

travelled twice pretty thoroughly throughout the State, and with the exception of \$50 contributed by Mr. Verplanck, of The New-York American, wholly at my own expense. Fo defray these expenses I had borrowed \$250 of Mr. Lewis Bemediet, of Albany, and \$100 of General Walter Cunningham, of Poughkeepsie. I paid the money borrowed of Mr. Benediet, with interest, twelve years afterward, not being able to do so at a earlier day. For the purpose of enabling me to discharge my debt to Mr. Benediet, and to pay my board, my political friends in the Legislature signed a letter, addressed to Mr. Elisha Dorr, of Albany, one of the electors, saying that it was owing to my personal seal and efforts that an Adams organization had been effected in the State, that I had contributed largely to the union octween the Adams and Clay members of the Legislature, a union to which the State and the Nation were indebted for the defeat of the Regency and the Crawford party, and asking the Electoral College to appoint me the messenger to carry their votes to washington.

When the electors assembled, the venerable Ebenezer Saze, of Suffelk County, was absent, and ex-Lieutenant-Governor John Taylor, of Albany, was appointed to sumply that vacancy. Governor Taylor, always distinguished for his hospitalities, gave the electors an entertainment; and before they left his house, and while under the Indiance of his oysters, condits and champane, Mr. John Taylor Cooper, a grandson of the Lieutenant-Governor, was announced as a suitable genile under the Indiance of his average, and the electors in entertainment; and before they left his house, and while under the Indiance of his average, and the electoral to washington. Governor Taylor, not originally on the electoral ticket, knew nothing of the arrangements with reference to myself. Mr. Dorr, to whom the letter of the members of the Legislature had been intrusted, had left before young Mr. Cooper was announced as a candidate. Mr. Buraham, of Cayuga, informed the electors and the best or the State o